

# MAINE FARMER

## AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.]

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### The Maine Farmer

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### THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1836.

#### Chemistry for Farmers. No. 19.

##### COMBUSTIBLES—SULPHUR—SULPHURIC ACID.

Having considered those substances which have been called supporters of combustion, it may perhaps come in course to describe those bodies which are combustible. These constitute nearly all the remaining simple substances—Sulphur—Carbon (Charcoal)—Phosphorus, and Hydrogen.—Nitrogen as we have described in a former number, is not combustible, but it nevertheless combines with the supporters of combustion, and forms important compounds. The metals are also combustible, though they require different degrees of heat to burn them. The Smith who works at the forge, is daily aware that his irons will burn, if neglected—and the same would be the case with other metals.

As we wish to examine carefully, as we go along—first the different substances as they are given to us by nature and then as they shew themselves when combined with the most active agents, such as oxygen, &c. We will commence with

**Sulphur.**—This substance is found at the shops in two forms—either in small rolls of a yellowish color, or in the form of a yellowish powder. It has no smell or odor unless it be burnt or heated. It has no taste, and is very brittle. It is a mineral production, and occurs abundantly in the earth in combination with other matters, such as iron or some of the other metals. It is found abundantly in Volcanoes or burning mountains and the neighboring regions. There is a place in Italy called *Solfaterra*, or sulphur-earth, which is supposed to be the crater of an extinct volcano, and from which large quantities of Sulphur are extracted.

There are various methods of obtaining sulphur. One method is to take the substance containing it—pound or break it into coarse powder and apply heat in a furnace which has a high chimney. The sulphur is driven off by the heat—rises up the chimney until it becomes cool, and then condenses on the sides, from whence it is scraped in the common form of a powder, or *flowers* of sulphur, as it is called. This operation is called *subliming*. That is, when any substance is heated and it rises in the form of *smoke*, and afterwards becomes condensed in any cool place, it is said to be *sublimed*. The *flowers* of sulphur when collected in this way are either sold in that state, or melted and cast into small rolls, and sold under the name of *rolled brimstone*. When held in the hand, these rolls will give out a crackling sound, and sometimes split into

pieces. Sulphur melts at about 225 degrees of Fahrenheit, and when slowly cooled it crystallizes. This crystallization may be easily shewn by melting a little in a vessel,—letting it cool until a crust or pellicle is formed on the surface—then breaking it and pouring off the liquid sulphur which is inside—the crystals will be found projecting in every direction within the cavity. Before it melts—say at about 180 degrees, it begins to be sublimed and give out a peculiar odor. If heated to a considerable degree, say from 300 to 400 degrees, it changes color and becomes brown and viscid. Water will not dissolve it.

By being rubbed it exhibits electrical action, and the electricity so excited is said to be *negative*.

It takes fire and burns very readily, with a blue flame. In burning it combines with oxygen and a peculiarly sour or acid substance is formed, this is dissolved in water is well known by the old name of *oil of vitriol*, or by the more new and much better name of *Sulphuric acid*. There are two acids formed by the combination of Sulphur with oxygen according as it unites with a greater or smaller portion of oxygen. The smaller proportion forms a weak acid known in chemistry by the name of *Sulphurous acid*, while the strongest is called *Sulphuric acid*.

The Sulphurous acid is not much used. It may be obtained by burning the sulphur in the common air at a low heat. It is this acid which is formed when sulphur is burnt and which gives out such a pungent and peculiar odor. It is most commonly applied to use if applied at all in the form of vapor. In the bleaching of Straw bonnets, it is often used by confining them in some place as a large box or barrel and throwing in the flames of burning sulphur.

The things to be bleached being moistened the acid attaches itself to them and has the property of destroying the vegetable coloring matter and rendering them perfectly white.

By combining the Sulphurous acid with a larger quantity of oxygen, or by burning sulphur in oxygen gas, it is changed to sulphuric acid. This acid used to be made in "*old times*" by distilling Green vitriol, or copperas, and hence it was called *oil of vitriol*. This green vitriol being a compound of sulphuric acid and iron, Lavoisier gave it the name of Sulphuric acid—the name therefore indicates its composition.

It is, when pure a transparent heavy liquid rather thick, and hence called an oil.

It is a very strong caustic readily combining with the metals corroding and dissolving them and making different compounds according to the nature of the substance with which it unites.

When mingled with water it readily unites but as the water must become more thick or dense by the union, much heat is given out. If you should take, we will say four parts of this acid, and one part of water, each being at the temperature of 50 degrees, they will when mixed, be raised to 300 degrees, a heat more than sufficient to boil water.

It has a very strong attraction for moisture, and will imbibe it from the atmosphere. It corrodes the skin and chars vegetable substances, such as

wood, &c. Hence a bottle of it when frequently opened will soon become black, on account of the small bits of straws or dust floating about in the atmosphere.

It is a very useful acid, and is much used in the arts. It is made in the large way by burning Sulphur mingled with nitre (Salt petre,) in a room which is lined with lead to make it air tight. The nitre affords oxygen to it when that of the room has become exhausted. On the floor of the room is a quantity of water which absorbs the gas and is thereby converted into a liquid acid. This liquor is distilled and thereby condensed to the requisite strength and put up into large bottles and carboys for sale.

Sulphur will unite with many other substances as we will endeavor to show in our next number.

#### Pickle for Bed Bugs.

A house keeper wishes us to say to our readers that a strong solution of common salt and water will kill bed bugs immediately, if applied to them. Those who are so unfortunate as to be troubled with such visitors can thus get rid of them in a cheap manner by applying a little pickle to their carcasses.

#### OX REFORM, OR

##### A new way to Hamper Breachy Cattle.

MR. OTIS NELSON, of Minot, informed us the other day, of a very ingenious contrivance which he invented and applied to an ox which was in the constant habit of taking up fence or pushing his way through it whenever he pleased. He made a wheel of stout board of a size sufficiently large to project beyond the horns. He then placed a round rod of iron across the horns of the ox placed the wheel on the middle of the rod and confined it in such a manner that it would turn easily on the rod but not slip toward either end of it. Near the edge of the wheel he put in a small strong staple; to this staple he attached a small but strong brass chain which went down and hooked into a ring in his nose. Thus equipped he was turned out. On applying his head to the fence the wheel was the first part to meet it; on the least motion it would turn on its axis, one way or the other, and as it turned would strain upon the chain and *tweak* his nose.

The old fellow, after trying it several times and finding his nose so unaccountably and severely pulled, concluded to give it up as a bad business, and has become so far reclaimed that the chain has been dispensed with.

For the Maine Farmer.

#### To Thaw out a Pump.

Take a piece of lead pipe, long enough to extend from the top of the pump to the bottom of the ice. Run it down the pump so as to let one end rest upon the ice, and pour boiling water into the other. The pipe keeps the water from spreading, and applies it to one exact spot, and as fast as it melts the pipe sinks upon the bottom of the hole. It will in this way bore a hole through the ice faster than a man can bore with an auger. After one hole is made in this way fairly through, raise the pipe and rest it on the ice in another spot and pour



in water as before. After repeating this process two or three times the ice will be found all melted, and the piston rod will be free. C.

*For the Maine Farmer.*

**Curing and Barrelling Shad.**

MR. HOLMES:—I believe that you have had something to say respecting almost all sorts of business—the Farmer—the Mechanic—the machinist—all have had a place—but alas, for the Fishermen—the poor Fishermen—not a word is said from Cape May to Cape Sables, pro nor con, notwithstanding there are so many poor fish in the market. If you think the following will be of any use you are at liberty to publish it.

Mine is a "fish story," but nevertheless it is a true one. I have been in the habit of catching Shad for twenty years past, and I find out a little something new every year. I used to salt and barrel them up and send them to market and they would bring six or seven dollars per barrel, and that was as much as any Kennebec or Penobscot Shad would bring. That price was not satisfactory to me so long as the Connecticut fishermen got eight or nine dollars per barrel for theirs. The New Yorkers would say that our Shad were not so good as the Connecticut Shad were, and they would not pay the price. I have been trying for several years to salt and cure my shad so as to have them equal to any carried to market, and I think that I have succeeded this year—at any rate, I have succeeded in getting the price, for after I had got them ready for market I was under the necessity "of going to New York to mill," and I thought that I would carry my shad. I did so, and they brought \$12.00 and \$12.50 per barrel. Now where's the harm in going to "New York to mill" if I can get two barrels of flour for one of shad, and they are well pleased with the trade also?

I verily believe, Mr Editor, that there is no business so much neglected as the fishing business is at the present day. We can get just as much for our shad as the Connecticut fishermen can if we save them as well.

I throw out these few remarks, hoping that some more able hand will communicate his mode of salting, &c.

I intend to give you a detailed account of the manner in which I used to dress and salt my fish, and how I did this season, what salt I used, &c. &c.—in some future number of your useful paper.

JAMES CAPEN.

Gardiner, Aug. 1836.

**Readfield, Winthrop, and Cobbossee Contee Canal Company.**

At a meeting of the corporators and others interested in the Readfield, Winthrop, and Cobbossee Contee Canal Company, held pursuant to notice at Masonic Hall in Winthrop, DR. PELEG BENSON was chosen Chairman, and E. HOLMES, Secretary.

*Resolved*, That the Corporation be organized forthwith, and that until a code of Bye-Laws be adopted the officers of the corporation shall consist of a President who shall also be a Director; four other Directors, a Treasurer and Secretary, to be chosen by ballot, and to hold their offices until others are chosen under the Bye-Laws.

*Resolved*, That the Directors shall issue proposals for a subscription to stock in the company upon the following principle, viz: That no assessment shall be made, exceeding one dollar until the survey and estimates are completed, and a copy of the estimates furnished each individual subscriber—then the subscribers shall have the right of abandoning their stock if so disposed, without being required to pay any further assessment.

*Resolved*, That the Directors be requested to employ a suitable Engineer to make the estimate as soon as the necessary funds are provided.

*Resolved*, As the sense of this meeting, that the portion of surplus revenue that shall come to this State ought to be employed for the promotion of objects of Internal Improvements, and in order that it be done without partiality, the State ought to encourage every private company whose object is to promote Internal Improvements, by subscribing to the stock thereof.

*Resolved*, That the Directors be requested to apply to the Legislature to aid the objects of this Corporation.

*Resolved*, That this Corporation ought steadily to pursue the objects contemplated in this Act till the same be accomplished, and as individuals we will endeavor to create such an interest both in towns and individuals as will be able to effect the same.

*Voted*, That any three Directors be authorized to call a meeting of the Corporation at such time and place as they may think proper, notice thereof stating the object of such meeting to be published one week previously thereto in the Maine Farmer and Christian Intelligencer, or in some other newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec.

*Voted*, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Maine Farmer and the Christian Intelligencer, and that the other publishers of papers in the County be requested to copy the same into their papers.

The following gentlemen were then chosen officers of the Company.

Robert H. Gardiner, *President*.

Parker Sheldon,  
Benjamin Shaw,  
Elijah Wood,  
Nathan Foster,  
Ezekiel Holmes, *Secretary*.

Samuel Chandler, *Treasurer*.

PELEG BENSON, *Chairman*.

E. HOLMES, *Secretary*.

*From the New York Farmer.*

**On the Cultivation of the Plum, with some Remarks upon Grafting on Peach Stocks.**

Having frequently been called upon to state some reasons why the plum trees in my garden are so much more healthy and vigorous than trees in general, and so much more free from all kinds of insects which infest these trees in great numbers in many other places, I send you the following remarks, which, perhaps, if they contain nothing very new, may be of benefit to some of your readers, and, at least, call attention to the subject.

In the neighborhood in which I reside, the plum trees, in the various gardens, have been declining in vigor and health for many years, and where, formerly, bushels of fine fruit, though of the more common kinds, were raised, now scarcely enough is produced to remunerate for the labor of picking; indeed, a large part of the trees have decayed and been rooted up by the proprietors; some few young trees have been set out; but many of these have shared the fate of the old ones; the same insects and the same disease, if such it is that destroys the trees, from inattention, having been allowed to spread to such a great degree as to defy all attempts to save them.

The first object in planting plum trees is, to select fine, healthy, handsomely formed ones about two or three years from the bud or graft, and worked upon their own stools; be careful, in transplanting, to cut the roots as little as possible. The soil of my garden where the trees are planted, is deep and rich and quite moist, and I find that they bear fruit much more abundantly in such than in a lighter one. The situation is very low, so much so that about four or five years since, in the month of March, the salt water, from the unusual height of the tide that season, overflowed the whole of it to the depth of fifteen or twenty inches. At the time I had a fine lot of cherry and peach trees which were covered with flower buds; but as soon as the warm weather of spring came on they gave signs of decay, and, before the close of summer, were all nearly or quite dead. Grapes, strawberries, &c., shared the same fate.\* I was much

\* Residing in the same neighborhood, and very near Mr Pond, our garden suffered in a like degree with his. Many of our trees were injured, and strawberries and many other small plants totally destroyed. The plum trees were, however, all the more vigorous.—CONDS.

surprised, however, to notice the vigor of the plum trees that season; they made uncommonly large shoots; and the foliage was of a dark green and most vigorous growth: they seemed, in fact to have taken a new start, and they have ever since continued to grow with the same strength, bearing full crops every season more particularly the last. The bark is smooth and free from all excrescences of any kind; and the fine appearance they have is entirely different from any other I have seen.

Plum trees I have found are kept in better health and a more vigorous state, by setting their roots somewhat higher in the soil than most other trees. In planting I have set them at a distance of about twenty feet apart. In pruning considerable care is requisite, and the branches should not be cut indiscriminately as is often done by many persons, taking out a branch here and there, and leaving the tree without any shape; in the first place, very few large limbs should be taken off at all; all trimming should be performed on the young wood, and the judicious pruner must look ahead a year or two if he would excel in the cultivation of the plum. Cut out the branches in the middle of the tree and keep it open, so that the air and sun can penetrate freely to the fruit. In the month of July, part of the new shoots should be rubbed off with the fingers, and the others headed down so as to make them throw out laterals upon which the greatest quantity of fruit is produced; keep the branches well shortened, and every year, in the month of July, go over the trees and rub off and cut away as above directed. By this course of culture the trees will be more dwarf in their growth, and their branches being kept thin of wood, will produce a much larger quantity of fruit.

The grafting of the plum on peach stocks has lately prevailed to a considerable extent with nurserymen, and many trees have been spread about the country grown in this manner. A few years since I visited many of the nurseries near the city of New York, and purchased from one or two a large number of plum trees. I did not know, at the time, that they were on the peach stock; but when I received the trees and commenced setting them out, I immediately perceived what they were. They were planted with the same care that all my other trees were, and during summer they made a vigorous and strong growth, and I began to think they would answer a better purpose than those on their own bottoms. But, by the next spring, they presented a different appearance; many of them had begun to decay at the root and gradually they became less and less vigorous until autumn, when some of them showed signs of immediate death. The succeeding winter the cold was rather severe, and towards spring, the season for swelling their buds, but few of the trees showed any signs of vegetation. I took the soil away at the roots, and there found what a moment's reflection would have convinced me I should. The stocks just below where they were grafted were completely covered with gum; and the borer, which seldom touches the plum, had made sad ravages. I soon determined to root them up, and also came to the conclusion never to plant a plum tree, grafted on peach, again.

The only advantage that I have ever heard advanced in favor of peach stocks is, that the plums grow more vigorously and consequently come into a bearing state at an earlier period than when on their own bottoms; every body knows how short lived the peach tree is in our climate; how subject to gum, canker, and other diseases; and to graft a tree, so hardy as is the plum, upon it, seems too absurd for belief. Gaining a year or so in procuring fruit, if indeed this is a fact, which I am inclined to doubt,—is very little in comparison with the loss of the tree after three or four years of care and expense in bringing it into a bearing state. But with all these obvious facts before the public, hundreds of trees, worked upon the peach, are yearly sold and planted. One great object in grafting or budding upon the peach, is the facility with which the scions or buds take, while the plum stock is extremely difficult, and often one half or more of them do not grow at all. Plum stocks are also not easily to be procured of size large enough for grafting, as they require to be three years old, while the peach requires but one. The demand for plum trees having been very great, is probably one reason why more peach stocks have been used; but the purchaser should always be



informed when such is the fact. I never would plant a plum tree upon my grounds again unless it was budded or grafted on its own kind.

Among the many kinds of plums with which our catalogues abound, the following I can recommend as excellent, having fruited them successively for two or three years:—

White or yellow fruited.	Purple fruited.
White Gage,	Royal de Tours,
Bingham,	Duane's Purple,
Coe's Golden Drop.	Smith's Orleans,
	Semiana,
	Seedling.

These are all constant bearers, and of large size, beautiful appearance, and fine flavor. The old Green Gage, with me, is a shy bearer. Corse's Field Marshall has not yet come into bearing, but it promises well, and is a very vigorous and hardy kind. Bolmar's Washington has not yet produced much in my garden, although the trees are quite large, and have flowered every season. Of the above list the Royal de Tours is quite early, and the Semiana a very late plum, in eating from the middle of October to the middle of November. Some trees, only two years from the graft, produced twenty or thirty plums last season. At the season it ripens, there is but little other fruit, and on this account it is a very valuable sort.

There are some insects which attack the plum, and, in some districts, destroy the whole crop of fruit. But as I have never been troubled to any great extent, I can say but little about them. The *curculio* I have seen on the trees sometimes, and I am very particular to have every fruit picked up as soon as it falls from the tree. By this means the insect has been prevented from spreading, while in the gardens almost adjoining, they have destroyed the crop for several years. The black excrescence which appears on the branches, I have also, as yet seen but a few times; and this I immediately cut away. I have no doubt but it is caused by an insect, although some cultivators attribute it to disease arising from soil and situation. I have always given great attention to the cultivation of the plum, and have found no trouble in procuring fruit; and if the same care is given by other persons, I see no reason why plums should not be as plenty as any other fruit.

Yours,

S. POND.

Cambridgeport, April 4, 1835.

#### New Method of Cultivation.

We have repeatedly remarked that one fact on practical subjects is worth volumes of the most ingenious theories, and the more we reflect upon its application to the culture of silk, the stronger are our convictions of its truth, and the danger of wandering into the unexplored regions of the imagination, without a compass or chart to direct our course. Though we have hitherto confined ourselves strictly within the range of facts and experiments, and intend to do so in future, yet, in common with our fellow men, we have our speculations, theories and notions, some of which we intend, from time to time, to throw out for the consideration of cultivators, in the hope of provoking experiments, and thereby add to the common stock of practical knowledge on the subject to which we are exclusively devoted.

Among these speculations is a new method of cultivating the Mulberry, without tillage, after the plants are five or six inches out of the ground. For the suggestion of this method we are indebted to Mr. James Camak, of Athens, Ga. who has tested its applicability to the culture of Indian corn, and published the result of his experiment in the *Baltimore Farmer*, and *Gardener*. His experiment was made on poor land, which he ploughed well, and planted in drills three feet apart leaving one foot between the stalks. The land was infested with crab grass, a most formidable enemy to encounter, and which, when the corn had put out four or five blades, completely covered the ground, choking the corn and causing it to turn yellow.

With the field in this condition he first spread a small quantity of stable manure around the corn, and then covered the vacant ground with fallen leaves from the forest to the depth of three or four inches. The leaves were gathered and spread while the ground was wet, to prevent their being blown away by the winds, and care was taken to leave the tops of the young corn uncovered. In ten days the grass was entirely destroyed and the

corn assumed a healthful color and grew luxuriantly.—No further attention was given to it, and the product was at the rate of forty two bushels to the acre.—The advantages of this method, as noted by Mr. Camak, were, that during its growth it was always forward of that planted by its side and cultivated in the usual manner—ripened almost ten days earlier—the blades did not curl up during the hottest and driest days—in the driest weather the ground was moist to the surface, and loose as deep as it had been at first breaking up, and the heaviest rains had very little effect in washing the soil and making it hard.

That the decayed foliage of deciduous trees are among the most valuable manures there is no doubt and the facilities which most farmers have for procuring them in large quantities ought to stimulate them to repeat the experiment of Mr. Camak on their other crops as well as corn. He enquires whether the same process may not be successfully applied to the culture of cotton, and requests that it may be tested by experiment. We hope the experiment will be made, and also in the cultivation of mulberry trees. If it succeeds it will make a considerable saving in labor and expense, and we should judge give trees a more healthy and vigorous growth. But it is as yet theory, and its correctness must be ascertained by experiments.—*Genesee Farmer*.

#### Farming.

Farming is not exactly in our line, but surrounded by an intelligent agricultural population as we are, we cannot but feel a deep interest in it, and at all times be taking "notes of observation." We are pleased with the spirit of inquiry and experiment going on here. The science of agriculture should be advanced. It has no right to remain stationary. The farmer ought not to cling so pertinaciously to their way of doing things, when sagacious men point them out more lucrative and better ones. We have noticed, recently, some improvements touching these things, which have gratified us amazingly. Mr. William Clark, Jr. has converted a piece of low, soggy, wet land, north of Round Hill, into a most productive field of herds grass and clover. It was comparatively worthless, when Mr. Clark ploughed it up last fall turning the turf completely over, so that the mass of vegetable roots it contained rotted and furnished nutriment to the soil. A liberal dressing of manure, succeeded by sowing it with clover and herds grass, has given a product this year of about two tons to the acre. It is a beautiful piece of soil contrasting gratefully with its former sterile and barren appearance.

Similar lots of land, except they were covered with underbrush and dwarf trees and stumps, have been subdued and brought under the finest cultivation by Messrs. Frink and Delano, at the upper part of King street. This section of the town seemed to be given over, by common consent as one of the waste places—although they drain all the nourishment from the surrounding territory—were beyond the reach of cultivation.—The face of the country in that region has assumed a new aspect. Instead of morasses for mosquitoes, and swamps, just the place to conceal desperadoes, if we ever had such people here, there are now some of the finest grass lands and fields ready for the coming harvest, to be found in Northampton. We must not omit to say that Dr. Barret has applied some of his healing balsam to an old, worn-out piece of land in the same vicinity, and has given vegetable life and new beauty to this old patient of his. We think highly of the Doctor's vegetable medicines.—*Northampton Courier*,

From the *Genesee Farmer*.

#### Weeds.

The season has arrived when farmers should be on the alert to prevent noxious weeds from seeding, and then spreading over the land. It would undoubtedly be better to eradicate them thoroughly and at once, but in many cases this is nearly or quite impossible, and the only thing that can be done, is, as far as practicable, to prevent the extension of the evil. This may in most cases be best done by cutting the weeds before the seed is sufficiently ripened to propagate the plant; and in no cases should this cutting be omitted. Many plants spread entirely from the seed, and where they do not, cutting them when in full vigor serves as a se-

vere check upon their growth, if it does not kill them. The Canada thistle, the Johnswort, the charlock, the steinkrout, and the whole catalogue of noxious weeds, should now be subjected to excision, if the operation has not already been performed. Many farmers who now cut their weeds annually, do not do it until the seeds are so far ripened as to grow whenever they are buried in the earth, a result to be carefully guarded against.

In making some excursions about the country, we perceive that several plants, that have not been generally classed among the noxious ones, are increasing to extent that must be decidedly injurious and should place them at once under the ban of proscription by every farmer. Among these may be placed the sweet elder, and the silk or milk-weed. The elder spreads from both roots and seeds, and when it gets a footing by a fence or a wall, it rapidly encroaches on the adjoining fields. It may not be as bad as the thistle, yet if our farmers allow it to propagate and spread, as they seem likely to do, they will find it bad enough and troublesome enough in the end. We much fear that Gen. Dearborn, by his eulogy on the silk-weed in the *Horticultural Register*, may induce some farmer or gardener, who is unacquainted with the weed, to introduce it into his premises. Should he do so, he will doubtless rue the day in which it is done, and not only he, but his neighbors, will have ample reason to regret the ill omened acquisition. If Boston folks, in the plenitude of their notions, choose to cultivate the silk-weed for "asparagus and greens," why let them, but let the farmer beware how he copies their example in introducing or suffering this pest to enter his fields. He will assuredly find it a troublesome visitor, injurious on the premises, and one of which it is exceedingly difficult to get free.

#### Late Hoeing.

This is a poor practice for the farmer, and should be entirely abandoned. Better to let your potatoes and corn go without the third, or even the second hoeing, than after they have got a large growth, to go into them with your plough, cutting off some roots and exposing others, breaking down the stalks or trampling the vines under foot. If there are weeds or grass, cut them with the hoe, and gently stir the surface of the earth, and the offender this is done the better; but do not meddle with the roots of your plants in an advanced state of vegetation, for if you do, nature is compelled to repair the results of your impertinent interference, and it sometimes requires so much time to do this that your crop suffers severely in consequence. A little attention will convince any one, that all plants require that some of their roots should run near the surface, and if these should be cut off by ploughing, or covered deep by hoeing and hilling, new ones must be put out to supply their place. This is particularly observable in corn, and any new effort of the plant in this way, must so far detract from its ability to mature and perfect its seed. Potatoes are clearly provided with two sets of roots, one of which penetrate deep in the earth, and are employed in furnishing food for the plant, the usual office of roots; the others are thrown out horizontally immediately below the surface, and are the ones on which the tubers are formed. If potatoes are ploughed late in the season, it is evident those horizontal roots must suffer, and the formation of tubers be accordingly retarded. If the potatoe plants are hilled deep after the horizontal roots are thrown out, and young potatoes formed, new roots nearer the surface will grow, another layer of tubers will succeed, which will so far detract from the nourishment that should have gone to those first set, that the whole will be small, and at the usual time of gathering a large part of them will be immature and unripe. While therefore frequently stirring the surface of the earth, and thus keeping it light and loose, cannot be too strongly enforced, ploughing or hilling, when the plants are advanced in growth, should be as unequivocally denounced, as contrary to sound theory, and detrimental in practice.—*ib.* G.

Near Edinburg, a farmer who was troubled with rats, recently caught 400 by placing a large copper kettle in his corn loft, filling it about half full of water and strewing a thin sprinkling of chaff over it. By a few boards extending from the wall to the kettle, the rats could jump among what they took to be a fine lot of grain, and died the death.



From the Journal of the American Institute.  
GENERAL TALLMADGE'S LETTERS.

The correspondence of General Tallmadge with the American Institute, continues to possess much interesting and useful matter. The letters from which we extract in our present number contain much valuable information on the culture of Silk, to which we beg to refer our country readers more particularly. His first letter is dated at Rome, 3d January last.

He says:—"I fear you may have misunderstood my last letter, and suppose I intended to speak of the particular Roman cement (so called) which is imported and used in our city. The Romans used two kinds of cement in making their walls; the one the common mortar, and the other the peculiar cement. The one is composed of fine materials, and used for the troughs of their aqueducts. An aqueduct near Trivoli, covered with stone, and laid and pointed with this cement is now to be seen, after perhaps two thousand years, and is so firm that it will as soon break through the stone as the cement. I intended, however, to speak of the common mortar, used for brick or stone walls. Many of the monuments, as well as the piers and buttments of bridges, were made with marble or cut stone as a casing, and the inside was filled up with fragments of stone, round paving stone or broken brick, filled in with common mortar, or, as I believe masons call it, grout. The casing, or cut stone, has, in most instances, by modern cupidity, been taken off; yet the inside remains standing, or, if fallen down, even yet continues unbroken, in large masses like rocks, and which now can only be broken with great labor. It is worthy of inquiry—how long the buttment of a bridge, or any brick work, in our country, with the outsides or casing taken off, would stand exposed to the weather and our climate? Do we not too often make such public works not only with insufficient mortar, but also fill in their centres with common dirt and loose materials, fit only to receive moisture, so that the work soon falls down under the influence of our severe frosts?

This subject is worthy the consideration and correction of our legislature. Perhaps our corporation may more promptly give it their attention. The British parliament have set an example worthy of imitation. They appoint a commission to investigate any subject of public interest, so that they can legislate more understandingly. The extension of our internal improvements, as well as other buildings, requires that they should be more permanently erected, and the end obtained by inquiry, or other means, will promote the interests of the state.

There is a growing attention on the Continent to the concerns of America, which have hitherto been unknown, or but little noticed. Many of the American newspapers are found on the Continent, and, although not always as discreet in their matter as might be desired, they often impart useful information, and are now much sought after here. The fame of our naval architecture, but more especially of our steamboats and rail-roads, has spread over Europe, and made our country more advantageously known, than all other circumstances of our history. Our achievements in these points, and in domestic manufactures, are much spoken of, and furnish many inquiries, and tend greatly to throw light into Europe, and to liberalize its institutions. Steamboats are shortly to be put upon the Danube, and the other principal rivers of Europe, and public attention is universally turned to America, as greatly in advance on these important points.—Whatever has heretofore been the case, Americans are now as much respected and noticed here, as travellers from any other country—and our institutions are more inquired after. A file of the "New York American" is here, giving an account of the exhibition of the late fair of the American Institute, which has attracted considerable attention as an exhibition of the progress of mechanic arts. Although it is the principle of America to offer a full reciprocity in trade and manufactures, and only when this is refused to encourage her own by protecting duties, it is worthy of observation, that France and England are now furnishing a supply of books to prove the impolicy of this American protection, while the practical comment of this free trade learning is felt by travellers in crossing the boundaries of the governments and petty principalities, by repeated search-

es of their baggage, and the stoppage of articles of manufacture of other kingdoms, and which are in most cases totally prohibited. A bottle of Cologne, in a lady's trunk, is said recently to have incurred a fine of thirty dollars on crossing a dividing line; and all articles of jewelry, unless actually worn at the time, cannot pass with impunity from one Italian state to another; and above all, any Swiss or Italian manufacture of this kind must not enter France, the very source of free trade and anti-protection principles.

I have happened to see several of the fairs in England and on the Continent; they are different from ours, as intended not so much for exhibition of fabrics, as for actual sales of the articles by samples; their goods are exhibited in stores and booths, temporarily erected in the streets. It is essential that the predilection of foreign manufactures should be overcome in our country. From all the observation I have been enabled to make, I have confidence, that in most articles the manufactures of our city and country have arrived to such perfection, that they might now be exhibited, without fear of comparison, with like articles of foreign production.—Would it not be well, at some future fair of the Institute, to provide for an exhibition, of the foreign and domestic manufactures—and perhaps even to allow temporary booths, during the fair to be erected for actual sales? This subject seems worthy of consideration. The people of Europe are divided into the governors, and the governed; the line of distinction is more strongly marked than you can well imagine; and it is almost incredible to notice, how little the arts and improvements of the present age are applied, on the Continent, to the concerns and comforts of common life. The condition of society may be inferred from the fact that there is scarcely a side-walk in the streets of any city on the Continent, saving perhaps some modern ones in a few places in Paris. It is said Russia has lately, and since the Emperor visited England, made side-walks in two streets of St. Petersburg as an experiment. I have not seen one in any town on the Rhine or in Switzerland, or scarcely in Italy;—so little is the regard paid to the convenience of humble condition, while titled greatness can roll in carriages, protected by numerous attendants!—A like parallel could be shown in the absence of very many of the comforts of life so common to the American people. We have great cause to bless our happy lot, while we strive to select, from Europe, any benefits which may be transferred and added to our present stock. The charities of Europe, so much boasted of, are worthy of our study, and are generally more to be avoided than to be adopted. Those of the Continent are more in the nature of hospitals, than as almshouses for the poor. The anatomical museum of Edinburgh surpasses any that I have seen. The surgical preparations at Glasgow are excellent; but, as a whole, perhaps, London equals either, and certainly surpasses those on the Continent. Of Paris I do not speak, as I have not yet seen it. The medical preparations and the hospital at Rome, are very respectable. At Geneva great regard is had to the ventilation;—so too at Milan, which affords one of the best formed buildings I have seen, and where there is provision for twenty-five hundred beds, of which fourteen hundred were then occupied, in addition to out-buildings for contagious diseases. Florence has a respectable establishment with anatomical preparations in wax-work, more extensive than any I have seen, and with wonderful perfection. This is worthy of imitation. But at Florence is an institution, like to almost every other city on the Continent, and more extensive, for the reception of infants abandoned by, or without parents: windows are provided, by the doors, in which infants can be placed, and a bell rung, so that they may be received, and the person handing them in not be discovered. It is here against the policy to have any of the scrutinizing inquiry, so common in our country, after the parentage of infants, lest it might fix a stain upon monastic purity or titled excellence!—My friend, F. A. Tracy, visited this institution with me, and we were informed by its principal officers, that they then had 7,000 infants under their care! And we saw so much as to credit the statement.—Begging, in Ireland is almost universal: on the Continent it is a distinct profession, followed as a calling; and in many places it is greatly overdone, especially at Rome, and said to be worse at Naples. The result of my observations induces me to ap-

prove of the hospital charities—greatly to disapprove of those infant establishments, and very much to doubt the expediency of charities for the healthy poor. But, instead of leaving them to infest the streets, houses of correction should be provided, and as often as alms are asked, it ought to be followed by an inquiry, and the applicant either to receive care and ample provision for his wants, or be sent to a house of correction. London is now trying this experiment in her principal streets, and has affixed notices requesting persons not to give alms. Observation upon the Italian cities will show the pernicious consequences of street begging. The cold victual beggars in our cities are a fruitful nursery of vice, and will soon grow into an uncontrolled fraternity.

I had intended to have written more, but have not time. We start for Naples in the morning.

The next letter, in order, is dated Naples, January 26, 1836.

"The last mail brought us the public prints from Paris, announcing the melancholy fire at New York, on the 16th of December. It has produced a gloom upon every American face here, and even awakens a correspondent feeling in other foreigners. I have full confidence, however, that the elastic power of our national character will soon rise above this calamity; 'though severe and extensive—it remains for us to profit by the misfortune.'

I have now been nearly a year in European cities, and have not witnessed, or heard of, a single fire! The American Consul, here, informed me yesterday, he had not seen a fire in Naples in eight years!—The walls of the first and second stories of the houses are thicker than ours; and in this we should improve in our city. The stairs are uniformly of stone, and the roofs of tile, and most generally, the window frames are of stone. The result is, the materials being less combustible, there are fewer fires and less destruction. The tiles, at Rome, are flat, with an edge raised on each side, nearly half an inch, and narrowed down, so as to lay into each other like shingles.—They are about twenty inches wide, and thirty long: a small rafter, under each edge or course, is laid in mortar: then a semicircular pipe, laid in mortar, over the double edge or course. It is an excellent roof, and much better than any tiled roof I have ever seen with us. The same formed tiles are now found in excavating Pompeii, with the addition, oftentimes, of a moulding or cornice for the eaves of the house. Since the improvements in making our brick, with anthracite coal, such large tiles might well be made for roofs: but if tin, or zinc, is preferred, I do wish cast iron rafters could be used in all and either case. It would not increase the expense, but would add to the safety, and lessen insurance. If cast, one side flat and with an upright centre, it would make them light, and yet of sufficient strength, and afford a groove for the tiles to rest on; the double courses, thus, to be covered by the half pipe; and when pointed inside would be tight, not only against water, but also wind or snow. The same rafters, with sides reversed, would suit a tin or zinc roof. I have before explained to you, I believe, from Dublin, the importance of cast iron for frames and rafters. The floors, in Italy, are uniformly of tile or stone; if we however continue wooden floors, we shall yet have accomplished much in adopting iron rafters, and thus reject every thing combustible in our roofs. By making stone stairs, and stone or iron window frames, much of the combustible materials now in use with us will be rejected, insurance become less, and fires more easily controlled. It was an ordinance of ancient Rome, that the basement, and first and second floors of houses, should be without wood, and with arches; and it is these arches which now support the ruins.

The climate here is delightful—like our best October. There is little however, for inquiry, as to improvements useful for our country. The government, or the people, would not suit us, and we perhaps would as little suit them. You can have no idea of the wretched condition [of the population, and the state of general intelligence in this city. That class of active, elastic, and intelligent people which occupies our streets, is unknown here. No mind, no information, no inquiries or interchange, mark this people; servile grovelling for a miserable subsistence only is aspired after."

His next letter is dated at Naples, 5th March, 1836.



"Since I arrived in this land of fame and fable, I have not been unmindful of the culture of silk, so justly a subject of great and growing interest to our country. I have visited several manufactories of silk. It is not the season for seeing the silk worm, but most of its progresses in either respects I have been able to see. I have made many inquiries in hopes of obtaining useful information. Finizio is an extensive manufacturer of sewing silk; he makes about 3000 lbs. a week, which is mostly sent to the New York market. He is an intelligent man, and I found him willing to answer my inquiries; as also were several other establishments, and which mostly confirmed his statement. The sewing silks of Naples are mostly made from the silk grown in Calabria, where the worm is fed principally upon the black mulberry, and which makes the strongest and best for sewing silk. Finizio stated that the worm fed on the black mulberry made the strongest thread; that on the white mulberry, finer and better for fabrics; that on the Chinese mulberry still finer and more delicate.—When asked if the cocoon from the Chinese mulberry required more skillful and delicate work to wind and work it, he said it did, and immediately produced two skeins, one of which he said was from the black mulberry, (from a bush, perhaps, 8 or 10 feet in circumference,) the other from a bush about four feet. The lesser bush, he said, was less liable to break the thread in winding from the cocoons, and was used in finer silks for fabrics. The black mulberry produced a stronger thread and would bear the larger reel, and was principally used in that business. The silk here is mostly made in the country by families in detail, and much of it reeled there, and in this condition it is brought to market.—For sewing silk it is doubled as often as required, and twisted as much. This process is wholly in a dark room. The silk is worked wet, and for this purpose, to preserve a uniformity, the atmosphere is kept damp, the daylight excluded, and the work carried on with small hand lamps. The machine was turned by men harnessed like mules. I have since been out about twenty miles to the silk factory of the king, which is worked by water power, and by which the cocoons are also reeled. I stated to Finizio, as well as at the king's factory, that the Italian sewing silk was sold in the American markets by its weight while the American sewing silk was sold by the skein; and that one pound of the Italian would have perhaps 250 skeins, while the American silk would have 350 skeins. The cause of this difference of weight, or why the American sewing silk has a tendency to curl or knot, they could not explain without a sample, but said the weight of sewing silk could be diminished or very considerably augmented in the dyeing, and that good dyeing required the silk to be well boiled in soap, after which it was put into acid, and was there prepared for the process of the dye, according to the color, as desired. The gloss, or dressing, seems to be produced by beating and twisting on a post, which, with the usual manual labor put upon its finish, it is supposed prevents its tendency to knot.

I asked if the color of the cocoon, yellow or white, gave any difference of value, or indicated a sickly worm, and the answer was that the color was casual, and the value the same; that a selection of white or yellow cocoons from which to get eggs would probably produce a like color; and Mr Finizio said he had some customers who had so selected and brought him cocoons entirely white; and that for white ribbons or fabrics, they commanded a greater price of from three to five per cent, though otherwise of equal value.

I have made many other inquiries and observations on this subject, but which in the limits of a letter cannot be detailed. The eggs are here in market during most of the year, and by being kept in a grotto, or cold damp place, the worm can be produced as required. The sirocco, or hot south wind, is here the greatest enemy of the silk worm, and sometimes suddenly destroys so many of the worms as to require the reproduction of another class, from eggs in reserve.—They should be sheltered from this wind and ventilation should be given them from above or by back windows. I think we have sometimes a like south, or south-west wind, which should be guarded against, and which our gardeners call a red wind, from a rust produced by it on peach, and apricot trees, which curls up and burns the young leaves, and often kills the trees, and is said to affect the mulberry trees in like

manner.

The black mulberry tree is a native of our country, and is common in Dutchess county, especially in Fishkill. It is, on my farm, a common tree. It is as valuable for posts and timber as red cedar. If the suggestions of Mr Finizio, and others, as to the black mulberry, are correct, as being better for sewing silk and more easily reeled, is not the matter worthy of attention? and especially in the first effort, and until skill and experience is obtained? The black mulberry can be immediately used, while a few years will be required to rear the Chinese, and obtain the silk for its more delicate work. My most excellent and lamented wife, in the few last years of her declining health, occupied her active mind in some experiments with the silk worm. She placed some of the eggs in the fall of the year, and left them, during the severe cold of the winter, in an upper chamber; and others she placed in a family room not affected by the frosts; in the spring season they produced the silk worm equally well; she put some eggs in the ice house, not on the ice, but on the straw, and in its atmosphere; and some time, I think, in July, they were brought out, and produced their worms in good condition. She fed one hundred worms on the black mulberry, one hundred on the white, one hundred on the Chinese, and one hundred on the black in their early stages, and, in the last stage, before making their cocoons, upon the Chinese;—all succeeded well. Those fed on the black, seemed to produce the strongest thread and most easily wound; the white the next, with but little difference: those fed wholly on the Chinese no ways different from those fed in the last stage, but greater difficulty to wind the Chinese than either those of the black or white. She had the publications made in our state, as well as those by order of Congress on the culture of silk, as her instructions. The impulse of her mind was to assist in procuring a profitable family employment for children, for females and infirm persons; without which she considered that the noble system of our Sunday free schools and charitable institutions, was not carried to the full extent of their benevolence. The hope of this consummation affords a cheering prospect. A wide field is presented, in which the philanthropist, the moralist, and the political economist may jointly labor, and, in their efforts, greatly promote the public good. Whoever has seen the condition of the common people of Europe, and especially the idle beggars of Ireland and of Italy, will appreciate the indispensable necessity of attention to this growing evil with us. It is a maxim of political economy that "demand begets supply," and experience has shown that every charity is over crowded. The towns of England are holding meetings, and resolving not to contribute to street beggary, but to give tickets on certain officers, who are to examine and afford ample relief to the afflicted, and send others to the house of correction and confinement. The culture of silk will afford an additional and valuable employment, and should be connected with our charities; and employment of some kind should be provided in the house of correction, which will be the most effectual charity.

But even as a new staple for the country, and a new article of production in common families, the culture of silk will be a valuable acquisition. I have made every observation in my power, and I am fully convinced that the culture of silk will be found suitable to our climate, and well adapted to our country and people. Calabria, though south of Naples, is mountainous, and a much colder climate than ours. The Milan and Piedmontese silk is the best; and is much sought after in the London market. Those districts are in the north of Italy, and near the Alps. I think the production of the worm should be delayed until after the usual cold storm to be expected from the 15th to the 25th May. Our month of June would be the most desirable as a first establishment for them. If families can be induced to the growing of the cocoon, the women and children will soon produce as much from the mulberry trees about the house and along the fence, as the father can make on the clear profits of his farm. Thermometers or fires are not much used in Italy, the season giving the temperature required. The business must be simplified, and freed from too much instruction, to secure its success with us. The difficulty to extract reasons or information from the common people of the continent is so evident, and they so essentially

differ from our American people in their aptitude to give reasons and explanations, that I say—do not seek or receive too much European instruction, but rely on the producible common sense of our people; this fund will not fail or be insufficient, and with a little experience, I am sure of success in the culture of silk in our country. Induce to the growing of the cocoons, and the object will be accomplished. It is a very simple business. I shall continue my observations on this important and interesting subject, in my tour through France, but if our American merchants and dealers in silk, could be induced to introduce the culture of silk, and obtain from time to time information from their correspondents, they would be a host of strength in the business. I have found the operatives here rather a prejudiced and uncertain source for information. They work, but cannot tell the why or wherefore."

(To be Concluded.)

From the Genesee Farmer.

#### Small Matters.

These are the very things about which farmers in general are far too negligent. The great things are allowed to engross the whole time and care, while the important fact that every thing great is composed of parts, is wholly overlooked. If the parts are taken care of, the whole is safe; but a neglect of items frequently causes serious or total loss. It is the neglect of small matters in farming that makes such an annual reduction in the profits of the farm; and more agriculturists fail of securing competence in consequence of this fault than any other, or perhaps all others put together. A few kernels of chess, or a little smut in your seed wheat, are small matters of themselves, but the influence they exercise on the crop is generally a serious affair; yet too many deem their presence so small a matter, that an hour or two of fanning and liming is considered as time thrown away. A shingle from the roof of the barn is a small matter so small that many farmers think it unworthy of notice, yet that shingle opens a place through which the rain falls on the wheat or the hay, and does sufficient damage in the mow to pay for a thousand shingles, and the expense of putting them on in the bargain. A rail fallen from the top of the fence, a board knocked off the gate, a hole made under the fence by the pigs, are also among the small matters, that too many farmers pass by as unworthy of notice. Yet when he gets up some fine morning, and finds his herds pasturing in his wheat, occasioning the loss of some half a dozen head—when he sees some unlucky stroller in the highway, take advantage of the defect in his gate and demolish the remainder—and when he finds that his pigs have destroyed half an acre of potatoes, and made a feast of his garden vegetables, then he begins to think five minutes spent in preventing such accidents, springing from pure carelessness, would be better than a week spent in remedying or regretting them. The man who never pays attention to small matters, is precisely one of those who suffers most from unruly cattle and horses, who spends the most money in paying, and the most time in repairing, damages, and who will, unless he turns over a new leaf, most assuredly find that the whole cannot be greater than the parts, and that he is running on a rock which has been the ruin of thousands.

There are other small matters not so intimately connected perhaps with success in farming as those we have hinted above, yet which are equally, and perhaps more indispensable to the real comfort of the farmer. The mode of life which a man leads in his family—the manner in which the articles he provides for the use of his family are disposed of—the training and education of his children—and the taste he acquires and cultivates, may be numbered among these. Separately they are too generally considered of little consequence, yet united as their influence is, and must be, to be right in these things is very important.

The appearance of the farm dwelling, the skill shown in planning, and the taste in embellishing, are often ranked among the small matters of the farmer. Too many seem to imagine, that the farmer has no business with any thing but the plough and the hoe—that it is of no consequence whether his taste, and his moral and intellectual qualities are properly cultivated and trained, forgetting that in the farming population resides the government—that they in reality make and unmake Gove nor



and Presidents—and that as they are well or ill informed, so will their conduct be judicious or injurious.

Planting a tree for ornament or for use—a rose bush for its fragrance and its beauty—the lilac and the snowball for their agreeable appearance—the bed of strawberries for the gratification of the palate—the training the clematis or the bitter-sweet over the windows to temper the light and refresh the mind by their vivid green and waving foliage, are all ranked among the small matters by many farmers, and the few minutes required to accomplish all this, is deemed by such time thrown away. On the contrary, we think these very things as of great consequence; every tree and shrub planted adds to the value of the farm, for there are few men so insensible to natural beauty as not to be willing, in purchasing a farm, to pay something extra for its gratification; and no idea of agricultural comfort can be formed, in which some, or all of these things, do not make a part. Wealth is composed of parts of dollars—the longest life of seconds—happiness of single sensations—and the prosperity of the farmer very much depends on the strict observance of small matters. Dr. Franklin's advice was to take care of the pence, and the pounds, as a matter of course, would take care of themselves.

G.

### Summary.

From the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.

NEW ORLEANS, August 3d—Noon.

By the arrival of the Schooner Independence, Commodore Hawkins, from Texas, we learn that the Port of Matamoras is blockaded by the Texian vessels of War, Brutus, Invincible and Terrible.

The Mexican vessel of War, "Correo," Segundo, which sailed from Matamoras to Vera Cruz for troops, was lost near Vera Cruz, and all hands perished except Capt. Thompson and two marines. A forced loan was collected at Matamoras, and the American Consul obliged to contribute. Another loan was threatened when my informant left.

The Schooner Creole arrived last night from Tampico, whence she sailed on the 26th ult. Among the passengers on board is the American Consul.—Every thing is quiet at Tampico; a single point attracted the public attention; it was the expedition against Texas, talked of by the whole people.

**Shocking Accident.**—Mr Seth Sumner of Bowdoinham, with a connection of his went into the woods on Friday last for the purpose of shooting pigeons. While they were in the woods the latter accidentally discharged his charge of shot into Mr Sumner's leg near his knee, which passed thro' into his other leg. He was immediately taken to his house, and amputation of one of his legs found necessary. This was done on Sunday last; but he lived only a few hours after the operation.—*Bath Enquirer.*

### NEW YORK POLICE OFFICE.

**AUGUST 13. Extraordinary case of a Female Husband.**—A paragraph appeared in this paper on Saturday, relative to a female who was found intoxicated in the street on Friday night, dressed in man's clothes. The account she gave of herself turns out to be false, or at least she has since told a different story, in consequence of a further and more extraordinary discovery having been made in relation to her. On Saturday morning a decently dressed woman called at the police office and asked to see James Walker, (the name by which the female called herself before her sex was discovered) who she said was her husband. This woman was informed of the discovery which had been made, and was permitted to see the person in question, to whom however she declined speaking and went away. In consequence of this occurrence, James or rather Jane Walker was again brought before the magistrate, and underwent another examination, in which she stated that she was a native of Liverpool, that her real name is George Moore Wilson, and that George is a name commonly given to females in England; that both her parents died when she was very young, and that when she was twelve years old, in consequence of being ill-treated by her friends, she ran away from them, put on boy's clothes, and made her way to Scotland, the native place of her pa-

rents. When she arrived there she went to work in a factory, still retaining her boy's dress, and remaining in it until she had nearly arrived at manhood, when she married a Miss Eliza Cummings, with whom she set sail for Quebec two days after their marriage. A few days after her marriage, she imparted the secret of her sex to her wife; but notwithstanding this the two females have lived together ever since as man and wife. Fifteen years have passed since their union, during which it appears they experienced a great variety of fortune, but kept the secret of the husband's sex so well that it never before transpired, and remains even unknown to the wife's father, who had resided for some years with them. As the first account which this woman gave of herself appears to be false, this one may be also untrue, but it stands corroborated to a certain extent, by the wife having called to see her on Saturday, and by the vexation and rage she evinced on hearing that her husband's sex was discovered; and also by a marriage certificate having been found on the prisoner's person, certifying that the marriage was solemnized at the time and place which she stated in her examination. The magistrate considered the matter altogether so extraordinary, that he has detained her until it can be more fully inquired into.—*Journal of Commerce.*

### Authentic intelligence of the march of the U. S. troops on Nacogdoches.

Extract of a letter to the editor of the Evening Star, dated FORT COFFEE, July 12.

"Six companies of the 7th Regiment of Infantry, with three squadrons of Dragoons, and two companies of 3d Regiment of Infantry, have received orders to occupy the old Spanish post of Nacogdoches, in Texas."

**Steam Boat Explosion and Loss of Lives.**—The Baltimore Patriot furnishes us the particulars of a steam boat explosion and loss of twelve lives. The name of the boat was the "Motto." She was making her first passage up the Ohio. The cause assigned for the fatal calamity is, that the boat struck a bar and was foiled in her effort to ascend; and in the act of making a second effort to surmount the obstruction, her engineer is reported to have declared that she should go over or burst her boiler.

The Baltimore Transcript contains a letter which gives the following further particulars of the melancholy loss of lives and property—"Those in the cabin escaped uninjured, with a single exception. A young man by the name of Wm. F. Adams, a graduate of Augusta College, was returning to his relatives in Hollidaysburg, Pa.—he happened to be on the second deck, and was killed instantly; also two engineers. About seventy persons were badly scalded, and when I left which was at 12 o'clock on Monday, 9 of them had died, making with the 3 persons instantly killed 12 lives lost. Three others were not expected to live 12 hours. Several were blown into the water without receiving any serious injury. There were on board 50 cabin, and about 20 deck passengers."

**Daring Robbery.**—The Philadelphian Gazette of last evening says:—

Last evening, between the hours of eight and ten, some villain or villains, by means of false keys broke into the Exchange office of Mr Robert T. Bicknell. The rogues soon after their entrance, commenced boring into an iron safe, the exterior of which was very thin, and succeeded in their undertaking. Some mineral preparation seems to have been placed upon the auger with which the robbery was accomplished, as the wood of the chest looks discolored at almost every perforation. A hole about the size of a hat crown was made in the chest, and about eight hundred dollars in cash were taken therefrom, principally the property of Mr R. Manley. Checks to the amount of nearly eighteen thousand dollars, were also in the chest. These, being probably fearful of detection, the robbers declined.

**Attempt to Kill.**—Yesterday morning, says the New York Express, a wretch named Vale, fired a pistol loaded with ball at his wife, in Catharine st. It appeared that they were not living together, but had been separated a long time. The ball entered her back just above the hip. Her recovery is very doubtful. The offender was immediately arrested and taken to the police office.

**LATE FROM EUROPE.**—The packet ship New Jersey arrived this morning from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 20th. No political news of importance.

The Sultan has dismissed Reis Effendi as demanded by Lord Ponsonby, for the outrage offered to Mr Churchill.

Alibeu, for an attempt on the life of Louis Philippe, has been adjudged guilty of High Treason. He was executed on the morning of July 11th. The Queen desired to have the sentence of death remitted; but he absolutely refused to ask his life.

On arriving at the scaffold the carriage stopped, and two of the assistants of the executioner and a turnkey descended from it, and were immediately followed by Alibeu and his confessor. The prisoner was dressed simply in his shirt and trousers, his head enveloped in a black veil which descended below his eyes. His feet were naked. He remained a few moments in conversation with his confessor, and in prayer, at the foot of the scaffold, and was then seen to mount its steps firmly, but deliberately.

The attending clergyman followed and stood by him while the sentence of the Court was read. This over, the executioner took off the veil from the prisoner's head. Alibeu immediately made a gesture and a movement indicative of an intention to speak; but he was instantly seized by the executioner and his aids—made to stand on the ledge belonging to the plank—was strapped to it with the rapidity of a thought—the plank descended—was pushed forward—the groove, in which the neck is inclosed, was too small—and, suffering from the pressure, Alibeu uttered a slight shriek, which had scarcely escaped him, when the axe fell and he was no more.

The mutilated remains of the wretched man were then placed in the usual receptacle—a huge oblong basket, and removed for interment to the cemetery of Mount Parnasse.—The aids of the executioner poured several pails of water on the scaffold and on the pavement, while the executioner repaired to a wine shop without the Barriere to draw up his *proces verbal*. The guillotine was dismounted, and with the scaffold placed on the vehicles by which they had arrived, and at half past 5 o'clock—that is precisely within half an hour of the moment of the execution—the guards, executioners, and the horrible machinery of death, had left the Place St. Jaques.

**Fire.**—Thursday night about half past 12 o'clock a fire broke out in the large brick livery stable situated in the rear of Union Hotel, East Cambridge. It was occupied by Michael Goodnow, who, with the exertions of many others, saved nearly all his property from the flames. The fire communicated to an extensive bowling alley adjoining the stable which with its contents were destroyed. The building belonged to Mr John Richardson, of Newton, who is, we understand, fully insured. It is supposed to be the work of design. We learn that during the past week some miscreants had so mutilated several of the engines at East Cambridge as to render them nearly unfit for use. A young man named McDuff, a member of engine No. 5, was very seriously injured by the brick wall of the stable falling upon him.—*Brigg's Bulletin.*

### Marriages.

In Phippsburg, Mr. James Drummond to Miss Rebecca Morse.

In Buxton, Mr. David Hanson, of Orono, to Miss Lucy Ann Rice, of the former place.

In Searsmont, Mr. Wm. G. Linscott, of Orono, to Miss Caroline T. Lincoln, of S.

In Belmont, Mr. Elezer Witcomb to Miss Submittance Cross.

In Knox, Mr. Joshua Thompson, of Waldo Plantation, to Miss Dorothy Wentworth.

### Deaths.

In this town, on Friday last, Mr. William Hutchinson, aged 24. On Saturday, Capt. Silas Parlin.

In Portland, 20th inst. very suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, Joseph Titcomb, Esq. aged 80.

In Kennebunk, Mr. Simeon Hutchins, a revolutionary soldier and pensioner, aged 81.

In Woolwich, Mrs. Nancy, wife of Capt. Robert Wade, aged 42.



### Prices of Country Produce in Boston. From the New England Farmer.

		FROM	TO
Apples, Russetts and Baldwins	barrel	4 00	6 00
Beans, white,	bushel	1 37	1 75
Beef, mess,	barrel	11 25	11 75
Cargo, No. 1.	"	9 00	9 50
prime,	"	6 75	7 25
Beeswax, (American)	pound	26	29
Butter, store, No. 1.	"	20	21
Cheese, new milk,	"	8	12
Feathers, northern, geese,	"	54	60
southern, geese,	"	54	60
Flax, American,	"	9	15
Fish, Cod,	quintal	3 06	
Flour, Genesee, cash	barrel	7 25	7 37
Baltimore, Howard-st.	"	7 62	8 00
Baltimore, wharf,	"	7 62	7 75
Alexandria,	"	7 75	
Grain, Corn, northern yellow,	bushel	1 05	
southern flat do.	"	92	95
white	"	85	86
Rye, northern,	"	98	1 00
Barley,	"		
Oats, northern, (prime)	"	57	58
Hay, best Eng. pr. ton of 2000lbs	"	24 00	28 00
eastern screwed,	"	20 00	22 00
hard pressed,	"	20 00	23 00
Honey,	gallon	45	50
Hops, 1st quality	pound	13	14
2d quality	"	11	13
Lard, Boston, 1st sort,	"	15	
southern, 1st sort,	"	14	15
Leather, slaughter, sole	"	18	20
do. upper,	"	22	24
dry hide, sole,	"	19	21
do. upper,	"	18	20
Philadelphia, sole,	"	27	29
Baltimore, sole,	"	25	27
Lime, best sort,	cask	1 12	1 14
Plaster Paris, pr ton of 2200 lbs			2 50
Pork, Mass. inspect. extra clear	barrel	26 50	27 00
Navy, mess,	"		
bone, middling, scarce,	"		
Seeds, Herd's Grass,	bushel	2 75	
Red Top,	"	40	44
Red Clover, northern,	pound	11	12
Silk Cocoons, (American)	bushel		
Tallow, tried,	lb.	9	10
Wool, prime, or Saxony fleeces,	pound	70	75
Am. full blood, washed,	"	60	70
do. 3-4ths do.	"	60	65
do. 1-2 do.	"	50	58
do. 1-4 and common	"	45	55
Native washed	"		
Northern pulled	"	60	65
1st Lambs,	"	55	60
2d do.	"	45	48
3d do.	"	30	35
1st Spinning,	"		
Southern pulled wool is gener-			
ally 5 cts. less per lb.			

### PROVISION MARKET.

#### RETAIL PRICES.

Hams, northern,	pound	14
southern and western,	"	14
Pork, whole hogs,	"	10
Poultry,	"	20
Butter, (tub)	"	17
lump	"	22
Eggs,	dozen	22
Potatoes, new,	bushel	1 00
Cider,	barrel	2 50

### BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY, Aug. 15.

Reported for the Boston Advertiser.

At market 521 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 2260 Sheep.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle.—Last week's prices were not supported and about 60 head unsold. Extra fine 42s; prime 37s 6d a 40s; second quality 33s a 37s 3d; third quality 27s a 32s.

Cows and Calves.—We noticed sales at \$26, 31, 52, 35, 38, 45 and 47 50.

Sheep and Lambs.—Ordinary lots were taken at \$2 and 2 50; better qualities at \$3 and 4 50.

Swine.—None at market. We are requested to state that there will be a fine lot of about 200 in next Monday.

One thousand dollars have been subscribed at New Bedford towards the Bunkerhill monument.

### A High School

Will be opened by S. A. JEWETT on the second Monday of September next, for the instruction of Youth of both sexes in Winthrop Village and vicinity.—Tuition in the common English branches \$3.00; for higher branches and the Greek and Latin languages \$4.00 per quarter.

References.—Rev. DAVID THURSTON,  
Dr. E. HOLMES,  
HOB. SAM'L P. BENSON.

August 24, 1836.

### Thrashing Machine.

#### New and valuable Patent.

The subscriber having lately invented a HORSE POWER, and secured the right of using the same by Letters Patent under the Seal of the United States, is now ready to sell rights of Towns, Counties or States.

The Patentee feels confident that his Machine will come into general use, as it will be second to no other for durability and quantity of work performed, while the price will not exceed half of some now in successful operation.

"Trying is the naked truth" and on this adage the subscriber is willing to put his *Invention before the public.*

A Machine can now be seen at my house in Leeds, (on the road from Greene to Monmouth,) where any orders or letters must be sent.

CHARLES G. GILBERT.

Leeds, Aug. 18, 1836.

### KENNEBEC & BOSTON U. STATES MAIL STEAM PACKET LINE.

### The Steam Packet NEW ENGLAND,

NATHANIEL KIMBALL, Master,

Will leave Gardiner every Monday and Friday at 3 o'clock P. M., and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

Leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, for Bath and Gardiner, every Wednesday and Saturday at 7 o'clock P. M.

Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from Hallowell, Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boat, and on the days of her sailing.

#### FARE.

From Gardiner to Boston \$4.00 } and  
" Bath to " 3.50 } found.

The Steam boat TICONIC will run to Waterville, in connection with the New England, when the state of the river will permit.

The NEW ENGLAND is 2 1-2 years old—173 feet long—307 tons burthen, and the fastest boat that ever run North of Cape Cod.

#### AGENTS.

Messrs. T. G. JEWETT, Gardiner,  
J. BEALS, Bath,  
M. W. M. GREEN, Boston.  
Gardiner, June, 1836.

### Notice.—Farm For sale.

The subscriber offers for sale the FARM on which he now lives in Winthrop, about 3-4 of a mile from Winthrop Village, on the stage road leading from Augusta to Winthrop, Monmouth, and so on to Portland, consisting of 140 acres—if the purchaser rather not have but one hundred acres he can be accommodated with that—well wooded, well watered, and in a high state of cultivation—a large two story House, two Barns, and all other necessary out buildings, all of which are in good repair. Said Farm is about complete as to fences, mostly wall, a good Orchard, &c. In fact, it is as good a farm and as pleasantly situated as any in the County, and just such a Farm as one would want that wants all things about right. Call at the premises and see for yourself.

Terms to accommodate the purchaser.

JOSEPH ADDITON.

Winthrop, August 12, 1836.

### Notice to Farmers.

The subscriber has for sale at Wayne village, FIFTY first rate Cast Iron PLOUGHS, of the newest and best pattern. Farmers who are in want of good Ploughs will do well to call and purchase—they can be accommodated with all sizes. Prices from \$6.50 to \$14.

LUTHER SAMPSON.

Wayne, Aug. 18, 1836.

### Bean's Improved Patent Win- nowing Machine.

The subscriber would give notice to good Farmers, that he has at his shop in Montville for sale, a number of the above Machines—the size is small and convenient—two may be carried in a common one horse wagon with the seat in, or three without, and are warranted to winnow thirty bushels per hour—they are provided with a fine sieve to take out the foul seed. Farmers begin to find it is better to give their foul seed and blighted grain to their poultry than to send it to mill or sow it to raise up more seed of iniquity. The machine may be returned after a fair trial and the money paid back if the purchaser is not satisfied.

Persons wishing to purchase exclusive rights for Counties or towns will please apply to the subscriber.

JONATHAN BEAN, Patentee.

Montville, Waldo Co. Aug. 10, 1836.

### Fashionable Tailoring.

JAMES DEALY having taken his brother as a partner, would respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to carry on the Tailoring business in all its various branches, in the best style and newest fashions. All work entrusted to their care warranted to fit to the satisfaction of their customers. They regularly receive the New York and London Fashions, and are prepared to suit their customers with either at short notice. Thankful for past favors, they respectfully solicit a continuance.

Cutting done at short notice.

WANTED—Two good GIRLS, to learn the trade.  
JAMES DEALY,  
OWEN DEALY.

Winthrop, Aug. 18, 1836.

To the Honorable H. W. FULLER, Judge of the Court of Probate within and for the County of Kennebec.

The petition and representation of JACOB McKENNEY, Guardian of DANIEL LITTLEFIELD, of Greene, in the county of Kennebec, a Minor, respectfully shews that said Minor is seized and possessed of certain real estate, situate in said Greene, and described as follows, viz: the homestead that was of ABNER LITTLEFIELD, late of said Greene, deceased, that said estate is unproductive of any benefit to said minor and that it will be for the interest of said minor that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest. He therefore prays your honor that he may be authorized and empowered agreeably to law to sell at public or private sale the above described real estate, or such part of it as in your opinion may be expedient. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JACOB McKENNEY.

COUNTY OF KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held in Augusta on the second Monday of August, 1836.

On the Petition aforesaid, Ordered, That notice be given by publishing a copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Winthrop, that all persons interested may attend on the last Monday of September next, at the Court of Probate then to be holden in Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court. H. W. FULLER, Judge.

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

A true copy of the petition and order thereon.

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

### Agricultural Notice.

The members of the Ken. Co. Ag. Society are reminded that their semi-annual meeting will be holden at the Masonic Hall in Winthrop village, on Wednesday the 31st day of August next, at one o'clock in the afternoon.

This being the only meeting that will be held previous to the Cattle Show and Fair, and as business of importance is to be transacted, it is hoped that a general attendance of the members will be present.

WM. NOYES, Rec. Sec'y.

Winthrop, July 20, 1836.

### Wanted,

Two or three GIRLS, to do the work in small families. Inquire at this office.



## Poetry.

*From the Saturday Courier.*

The following beautiful song is furnished for the Saturday Courier by an esteemed correspondent, who says he cut it from an Irish paper printed at the close of the American revolution, sixty years ago!

## ODE TO COLUMBIA.

Columbia's shores are wild and wide,  
Columbia's hills are high,  
And rudely planted side by side,  
Her forests meet the eye.  
Yet narrow must those shores be made,  
And low Columbia's hills,  
And low her ancient forest laid,  
E'er Freedom leaves her field.  
For 'tis the spot where rude and wild,  
She play'd her gambols when a child.

The breeze that waves the mountain pine  
Is fragrant and serene,  
And never clearer sun did shine  
Than lights her vallies green;  
Yet putrid must those breezes blow,  
That sun must set in gore,  
E'er footsteps of a foreign foe  
Imprint Columbia's shore.  
For oh! Columbia's sons are free,  
Their hearts beat high with liberty.

Though deep and wide her streams that flow  
Impetuous to the tide,  
And thick and green her laurels grow  
On every river's side,  
Yet should some trans-atlantic host  
Pollute her waters fair,  
They'll meet them on the rocky coast,  
And gather laurels there.  
For oh! Columbia's sons are brave,  
And free as ocean's wildest wave.

For arming boldest curiassier,  
They've mines of sterling worth,  
For sword and buckler, spur and spear,  
Embowel'd in the earth,  
And e're Columbia's sons resign  
That boon their father's won,  
The polish'd ore from every mine,  
Shall glitter in the sun.  
For bright the blade and sharp the spear  
Which Freedom's sons to battle bear.

Let Britain boast the deeds she's done,  
Display her trophies bright,  
And count her laurels bravely won,  
In well contested fight.  
Columbia can array a band  
To wrest that laurel wreath,  
With keener eye and steadier hand  
To strike the blow of death.  
For whether on the land or sea,  
Columbia's fight is victory.

Let France in blood through Europe wade,  
And in her frantic mood,  
In civil discord draw the blade  
To drink her children's blood.  
Too dear the skill in arms is bought,  
Where kindred life-blood flows,  
Columbia's sons are only taught  
To triumph o'er their foes.  
And then to comfort, soothe and save,  
The feelings of a conquer'd brave.

Then let Columbia's eaglet soar,  
And bear her banner high,  
With thunder in her dexter power,  
And lightning in her eye.  
And when she sees from realms above,  
The storms of war have spent,  
Descending like a meek eye'd dove,  
The olive branch present.  
Then shall beauty's hand divine,  
The never-withering wreath entwine.

## Miscellany.

## LONELINESS.

"O, who would inhabit this bleak world alone."

Though society is composed of a heterogeneous mass of wrecks of the fall—though there is worm-wood and gall mixed even in the cup of the purest friendship earth can produce—though the tear of

affection must often be returned by contumely and scorn: yet who would be debarred the luxury of shedding that tear? who would coil himself in his own little shell forever, lest he might meet an adder in his path? He who has much converse with the world and is constantly coming in contact with the dark side of nature's sad leaf, is in great danger of becoming sullen, suspicious, and even irritable and unyielding.—He is apt to wish himself shut out from all intercourse with man and doomed to perpetual exile, rather than bear the buffetings and ingratitude. But, "who would inhabit this bleak world alone?" Who would be blessed with the luxury of a warm, kind heart, in a world of wo, like this, and find no eyes with whom he could weep?

Who would feel the dark waves of sorrow rolling fast and thick over his head, and find himself alone—hear no kind voice of pity and affection, saying—"I feel for thee?" "It is not good for man to be alone"—was spoken by Him who well knew what was in man and what must be his pathway through this vale of tears—what would be his need of reciprocal feeling, and assist him to carry life's heavy burden along the dreary road. There is a little mercy for poor fallen man, even in this wilderness of blasted delights; and there are some of the drops which kindly fall upon us:—The mingling of woes with one another—the drying of tears from the face of the comfortless—and the scattering of little benefits, in the way of those who have none to pity. There is something in the most hard-hearted man, that will melt into softness at the kind hand of pity and attention, in the hour of sickness; and I would set that man down as hopeless, who has been unkind to the wife of his youth; and she in the hour of sickness has watched over him with that untiring, unremitting, assiduity, which woman does ever manifest, if he do not in that tender reflecting hour, resolve he will repair his misdeed by uniform kindness, and fulfil that resolution so long as life be spared. There is a power in kindness, which is next to omnipotent. It is like the resistless waters that overflow all within its reach—that asks not how it will be received: but content with the privilege of bestowing, finds its own reward in the exercise. Then who would be satisfied to grope his passage through life like the sloth which never moves unless impelled by hunger, and meet no object made happier by his existence.

No true gentleman can ever indulge resentment against a female. All vindictive feelings or proceedings towards the weaker sex, are unworthy and unpardonable. The utmost that is allowable, when wrong is experienced from them, is the simple exposition of truth—accompanied by regret and entire resignation, or generous forbearance as far as possible consistently with strict self-defence. Sarcasm, obloquy, mere annoyance or revenge of any kind, are repugnant to manly character and chivalrous spirit.

## TO AUTHORS.

In the course of the last year the Publishers of the Galaxy offered sums as prizes for literary articles. The time fixed for their reception was the First of June of the present year, and the Publishers found to their regret that not a sufficient number had been received to authorize presenting them to a committee for judgment. Determined, however, to do all in our power to please our subscribers—determined to provide for the Galaxy the best literary articles which can be obtained, we resolved to INCREASE THE SUM FORMERLY PROPOSED, in order that it may be considered an object for writers to compete for the prizes, and that better productions may be the result; we, therefore, offer a prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the best Tale, TWENTY-FIVE for the second best, and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM.

The Manuscripts must be sent post paid, to the publishers, before the First of October next, at which time they will be handed to a Committee for their decision.

We also propose to send the Galaxy free to unsuccessful authors, whose productions may be deemed worthy of publication.

Boston, June 1, 1836.

THOMAS NEWMAN,  
Deputy Sheriff;  
WINTHROP—KENNEBEC Co.

Eastern Steamboat Mail Line  
FOR

Boston, Portland, Bath, Hallowell, Bangor, Eastport and St. John's, N. B.

The PORTLAND, 450 tons, Capt. Jabez Howes,  
" INDEPENDENCE, 500 " " Thomas Howes,  
" MACDONOUGH, 300 " " Andrew Brown,  
" BANGOR, 400 " " Sam'l H. Howes,  
" ROYAL TAR, 400 " " Reed.

The splendid Steamers Portland and Independence, will run every night, (Sundays excepted,) between Boston and Portland—leaving Eastern Steamboat Wharf, foot of Hanover street, BOSTON—and Andrew's Wharf PORTLAND, at 7 o'clock P. M.

## The Portland

LEAVES BOSTON, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,—and PORTLAND on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

## The Independence

LEAVES BOSTON on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays,—and PORTLAND on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. These Steamers are expressly adapted for a sea route, and provided with extra Boats and life preservers.

## THE SUPERIOR STEAMER

## Macdonough,

HAS been put in perfect order, improved in model and speed, and will run daily between Portland and Hallowell, touching at Bath and Gardiner—will leave Portland after the arrival of the Boston Boats, at 8 o'clock A. M., on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and Hallowell, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 9 o'clock A. M., connecting with the Night Boats for Boston.

## THE FAVORITE STEAMER

## Bangor,

WILL run as a Day Boat between Portland and Bangor, touching at Owl's Head, Saturday Cove, Bucksport, Frankfort and Hampden—she will leave Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 6 o'clock, A. M. immediately after the arrival of the Boston Boat, and connecting with the Night Boats for Boston. She is furnished with a Fire Engine, life Preservers, Cork Matresses, and Four Boats.

One half the Portland and Independence will be reserved for the passengers from the Penobscot, and ample accommodations reserved for those from the Kennebec.

## THE NEW AND SUPERIOR STEAMER

## Royal Tar,

WILL run weekly between Portland and St. John's N. B., touching at Eastport. She will leave Portland on Fridays, after the arrival of the Portland from Boston, and St. John's on Wednesday afternoon in season to place her passengers in the Independence on Thursday evening.

FARE from Boston to Portland \$3.  
" from Boston to Bath \$3 50.  
" from Boston to Hallowell \$4.  
" from Portland to Bangor \$4.  
" from Portland to Eastport \$6.  
" from Portland to St. John's \$8.  
" from Portland to Bath \$1 50.  
" from Portland to Hallowell \$2.  
" from Hallowell to Bath \$1.

Deck passing at reduced rates.

Freight received every day for all the above ports.

The Proprietors of the Boats, however, will not be responsible for any Bank Bills, Notes, Drafts, Packages, Trunks, or other articles of value, unless the value is disclosed, a proportionate price paid, and a written receipt taken signed by the Captain or Clerk.

All baggage at the sole risk of the owners thereof. Carriages will be in readiness to take passengers to and from the Macdonough at Hallowell to Augusta and Waterville, on the arrival of the boats, and on the days of her sailing.

Books kept at Steven's, Barker's, Hutchins' Wild's, Johnson & Moor's, Sawtell's Augusta, and Hallowell House, Haskell & Burnham's, Paine's and Pratt's Hallowell.

Apply to CHARLES MOODY, Fore st.  
LEONARD BILLINGS, Agent, } Port-  
Andrew's wharf, } land.  
or to A. H. HOWARD, Agent, Hallowell.  
May. 18.